

Omen

Mother Mother

Something about the world today makes a boy feel a bit insane
From daffodils to acid rain to antichrist on a tidal wave
But that's all right, that's okay, I can look the other way
Upon a path of old primrose, beyond the smoke and smoldering ch
rome
And the Pentagon and the fall of Rome
There lies a place I might call home
With a couple of sticks and a couple of stones
I'll dig a pit and lay my bones